

Deborah Dec. 9. '46.

Dear Friend:

"Call you this hocking your  
friends?" Here Caroline sent  
me word <sup>last week</sup> of the impending annu-  
-ilation of the Pros<sup>ts</sup>. B. & I have  
not heard whether it yet lives  
or not. <sup>I am not sure of</sup> My own existence as a  
component part of that devoted body.  
Why will you leave me in this  
semi-animate condition? Again,  
I sent you a precious M<sup>ss</sup>. by R. Root  
for the L. B. & I have not heard  
whether it has arrived, whether  
it came in time & whether you  
think it worthy of a place in that  
illustrious Annual. And your  
excuse no doubt, is that you are busy  
the Fair, the fair, forsooth! Hang  
the Fair, I begin to have consen-

-tious scruples about ~~them~~<sup>it</sup>! I hope  
tomorrow's milkman will bring me  
some advice but least let me  
know whether I am an A. S. entity  
or not. As you are mighty be neer-  
-ciful - & as you keep along with  
the history of the time - its form &  
purpose, - don't forget that one is  
about ten miles off, who knows none  
of these things. My milky Mercury  
now goes only four times a week -  
Sundays & Tuesdays - Thursdays & Saturdays  
are a trouble to my soul.

I rec'd. a letter from Anne yesterday  
asking for letters for you by P. O.  
Peradventure I may provide some -  
- that is if I am treated with the  
respect & attention which is due to  
my cloth.

What was done on Sat & about  
Chace's proposition? And how



is Bishop carrying sail? I have  
expected a letter from him, at least,  
but I fear that I have sunk  
utterly out of his good graces.

I want to hear all about the Lib. Rev.  
& the Fair generally. - So the Abolition  
is down upon Collins! It is only  
wonderful that the bolt has been  
kept back so long.

I have nothing more at present,  
except love to all.

Yours truly!

E. J.

Dec 9<sup>th</sup> 1840

Maria W. Chapman.

11 West Street.

Ms. A. 9.2.14.73